From Bertha E. Moulton Bowman
in Blackfoot Idaho

Lines Written for Sister Mary L. Moulton on the 73rd anniversity of her birth August 26th 1917, by Bro William Lindsay.

Dear Sister Mary Moulton your friends are met today,
To show their kindly feelings on your anniversary.
We feel that you are worthy of our love and our esteem.
Thro many years of earnest work which all of us have seen.
Your life has been a lonely one since your Dear William died,
'Tis nearly thirty-seven years since he passed from your side
He was a good true honest man, respected by us all,
And you was left with out his help to raise your children small.
But with the blessings of the Lord you trained your children well
And three now live to honor you and of your goodness tell.
So therefore Sister Mary your life's not been in vain,
And you have the blessed promise that you'll meet Dear Will again.
When you have closed your labors here why your reward is sure.
Because you've proven faithful and will to the end endure.
You also left your native land, and crossed the plains and sea,
To gather out from Babylon, as old prophets said it would be. -

"We hope the Pension Bureau will give
your case attention,
That you with all the worthy ones
will soon receive a pension.
May health and peace abide with
you on earth while you are living,
And when your labors here are done
May you rejoice in Heaven.

Written by an Old Friend.
Heber City, Utah.

Jan. 1920 Mother
Received her pension.

Pioneers.

Poem written especially for Daughters of the
pioneers. (tune In our lovely Deseret.)

1 Let us turn our memories back,
Far along those dreary tracks.
To a band of pilgrims,
Filled with hope and prayers.
They had left their homes, their all;
To obey the fathers call,
They were later called the Utah pioneers.

Chorus Father Mother dear we love
We your daughters fond and true
And we'll do our very best
In our God we'll trust and rest
And we'll trust and rest
And we'll try to make history complete.

2 Then all honor to their names,
Who have given us this fame.
It was earned with toil, with love,

With faith and prayers.
As we meet from day to day
Let us lift our hearts and say;
We are daughters of those Grand
Old pioneers.

Cho.

3 Finding here the promised land
Mid these mts. vales so grand.
They were honest serving
God who brought them through.
Nice log houses they did build,
With large families they were filled.
Oh they surely builded better
Than they knew.

Cho.

4 They united in their ways, and
Their flocks and herds did raise.
They did card and spin and weave,
And make their clothes.
With their faithful honest toil,
They did cultivate the soil.
And they made the desert
Blossom as the rose.

Cho.

5 As their children when we meet
In these vales so grand & sweet,
We will praise their lives
Of service more than gold.
And we'll love them more and more
As we read their history o'er
Though the half of this story
Ne'er has been told.

Cho.

Omit this verse. Let us honor still their names, who have given us this fame. It was earned with toil with love with faith and prayers. As we meet from day to day let us lift our hearts and say. We are daughters of those grand old Pioneers.